Numb. 333.

THE Pennſylvania GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From April 17. to April 24. 1735.

Remainder of the the Retreat of King STANISLAUS *from* Dantzick, *inſerted in our laſt.*

ON Thurſday the 1ſt of *July* I again ſummon'd our Council, to enquire whether there was no other Paſſage where we might croſs with Safety. I am to inform you, that our Conſultations were regulated by a great Bottle of Brandy, which the A------r had caus'd to be put into a Hamper that ſerv'd as a Bottle Caſe, with a Bottle of Hungaria Wine, to which, I may juſtly affirm, I ow'd my Subſiſtance, during the ſeven Days of my vagrant Life. To return to the Brandy; it was neceſſary to Proportion the Quantity of it; for when my Peaſants took but a Sup, they would be faint-hearted, and declare, they could not ſee how it would be poſſible for us to go forward, and that they were prodigiouſly afraid of being taken and hang'd; but when they drank more, they would have conducted me thro' the Enemy's Camp. By this Means I was ever fluctuated between two dubious Extremes: Add to this, that I ſpoke ſo little German, that I cou'd ſcarce explain my ſelf, or underſtand their Jargon.

About ſix in the Evening, the Landlord of the Houſe came, with an Air of Joy, and aſſur'd me, that all the Coſſacks who had been in the Neighbourhood the Night before, were gone; that the Paſſage was open, and that the Boat waited for me on the Shore of the *Viſtula*, at a League's diſtance from the Place where we then were, I waited very impatiently for the Dusk, which being come, I mounted my Horſe, and ſet out with my Landlord, who got upon another. The Order of our March was thus; the Landlord was to ride before, I was to follow him at fifty Paces diſtance, and the three Peaſants were to walk on foot, and form the Rear-Guard.

In this manner we paſs'd thro' dreadful Sloughs, in which my Horſe, who cou'd ſcarce ſtand upon his Legs, fell upon his Noſe at every ſtep he took. We could perceive the Enemy's Fires every where round us; and were forc'd to paſs, upon account of the Ditches, very near the Village of Heyſmark, where there was a very conſiderable Poſt. 'Twas here the Enemy embark'd their Artillery and Ammunition, in proportion as they arriv'd.

Having rode happily half a League, without meeting with a ſingle Perſon, my Landlord deſir'd me to halt there, ſaying that he, in the mean time, would go once more and ſee whether the Paſſage was open, the Place being moſt difficult of Acceſs. I had not waited long before he return'd, in the utmoſt Surprize, and told us, that all the Neighbourhood thereabouts was full of other Coſſacks; that he had been examin'd, but had got clear, by declaring, that as he was carrying Proviſions to the Army, he had loſt his Horſes in the Meadows, and was then looking for them. At this News all my Companions were in the utmoſt Conſternation, and declar'd unanimouſly, that we muſt return to the Place from whence we came. As we ſhould have run a manifeſt Hazard in ſo doing, I aſſur'd them that I wou'd never agree to it; and that all we had to do was, to arm ourſelves with great Clubs, and knock down the Coſſacks, in caſe we were ſuperior in Number and cou'd over-power 'em; or otherwiſe to uſe the ſame Expedient in which our Landlord had ſucceeded, *viz.* to ſay we were looking for our Horſes, which were ſtray'd in the Meadows. However, this Propoſal was not reliſh'd, upon which my Landlord bid us halt, ſaying, he wou'd go once more upon the look-out, and ſee whether he could not find a Paſſage either to the right or left.

Whilſt this was doing, (we all lying upon our Bellies) my three miſcreant Peaſants were going to abandon me, declaring continually that they would not be hang'd. Hearing this, the only Favour I requeſted, was, that they would ſtay till my Landlord came back. Accordingly I prevail'd with them; and the Landlord return'd ſoon after, to tell us that the Coſſacks were gone, and that the Paſſage was open that Inſtant. Immediately I mounted my Horſe, and my three Peaſants followed me at a great diſtance, firmly reſolv'd to run away, in caſe any unlucky thing befell me or my Landlord. We walk'd for half a League, till we came to the Bank, when we ſaw coming towards us a little Muſcovite Waggon, with three Men in it; upon which we ran behind a Tree and ſtood there unperceiv'd. We left our Hoſes at an hundred Paces from hence, and walk'd on foot a quarter of a League. My Landlord, making me lie down among the Flags on the Shore of the *Viſtula*, went in queſt of the Boat. However, he did not leave me long in this Poſture, and I ſoon ſaw him return with the Boat, at the very time that my three Peaſants came up with us. We then embark'd, and, by the manifeſt Aſſiſtance of GOD, we reach'd the other ſide of the *Viſtula*.

There, we very fortunately found a large Village, where we arriv'd on Friday the 2d of *July*, at Day-break. I, was no ſooner got into it but I ask'd for Horſes, in order to proceed on my Journey; but this was not poſſible. My Peaſants, who now thought themſelves out of Danger, went into a Houſe, and laid down, in ſpite of all the Arguments I could uſe, and fell into a deep Sleep I was forc'd to let them ſleep on, and walk about the Houſe as Centinel: But grown quite weary of this Poſt, I return'd into the Room, when waking very gently, and with the utmoſt Caution, one of my Peaſants, I intreated him, in the ſofteſt Words, to go and hire Horſes for us. Accordingly he aroſe, went out, and return'd in about two Hours, but ſo drunk that he could ſcarce ſtand upon his Legs, bringing with him a Man who offer'd to hire us two Horſes and a Calaſh, but upon Condition, that we would leave the Value of them with one of the Townſmen, to prevent their loſing any thing by us, in caſe we ſhould be plunder'd by the Coſſacks. As 'twas not our Buſineſs to haggle, and we wanted to be gone, I made ſhort work of it by purchaſing the Equipage for the Price demanded, *viz.* 25 Ducats. While this was doing, a Crowd got round us; before whom my drunken Peaſant began to expatiate on his great Merit, ſaying, that he would not be bubbled, but would know what Reward was to be given him, he having ventur'd his Neck to Conduct me. Upon this our Chief Guide,

ſir'd

fir'd with a Spirit of Generoſity, began to ſquabble with him, ſaying, that he was a Raſcal, that this was not a time to debate on ſuch Matters, and that he had exerted himſelf as much as any Body, and yet had not made any Demand. This Quarrel, which roſe to a great heighth, prov'd to the Crowd that I was a Perſon of Conſequence, inſomuch that every one began to diſtinguiſh me from my Companions. I reconcil'd matters as well as I cou'd, and would very willingly have left my drunken Peaſant, who now was of no uſe to me, had I not been afraid that, intoxicated as he was, he would have quite diſcovered me. I therefore was oblig'd to pack him up in the Calaſh, and ſupport, or rather carry him on my Back, to keep him from breaking his Neck; my chief Guide rode before, to conduct the Calaſh, and I left the third, whom I believed had moſt Senſe, with Orders to go and acquaint the A------r of my having happily croſs'd the *Viſtula*. At laſt we ſet out, about Noon, without daring to ask the Way, to prevent, in caſe of a Purſuit, any one from giving the leaſt Intelligence about me. I my ſelf ſteer'd our Courſe by the Map, being well acquainted with the Scituation of that Country; and as we were to paſs the *Nogat*, I always went towards the Point where it ſeparates from the *Viſtula*, leaving *Marienburgh* to the left, it being Garriſon'd by the Enemy. I went by upwards of twenty Villages, poſſeſs'd by either Saxons or Muſcovites, without any one's taking the leaſt Notice of me.

After travelling very hard, during four Hours, our Horſes were quite tired; the Weather alſo was very ſultry, ſo that it was very neceſſary for us to refreſh them; but with what ſafety could we ſtop, as the whole Country was full of Enemies? Providence, however furniſh'd us with an Opportunity, we ſpying at an hundred Paces from the Road, a lone Houſe without one Soul in it. We afterwards ſet out again, and arriv'd at eight in the Evening at a Publick Houſe, on the Shore of the *Viſtula*. We found an old Boat which lay upon the Land, when my Peaſants fancied we were got to the *Nogat*, and ſo were reſolv'd to croſs it in this craſy Veſſel; but I happening, very fortunately to enquire of a Paſſenger, whether this were the *Nogat*, he anſwer'd, it was not, but that I was above a League and a half from it, and that this was the *Viſtula*.

Had it not been for this Information, we ſhould have croſs'd the *Viſtula*, and ſo had been undone; we therefore told the Landlord, that we were Butchers belonging to *Marienburgh*, and intended to croſs the *Nogat* to buy Cattle: He told us that this would be impoſſible, all the Boats, to the very ſmalleſt, having been taken away and carried to *Marienburgh*, upon Account of the Poliſh Troops that were roaming up and down in Parties up and down the Country on the other ſide of the *Nogat*. Hearing this, I could not ſee a poſſibility of my eſcaping, and we were forc'd to ſpend the Night in the Barn, our Horſes being quite ſpent. Juſt as the Day began to break, my Peaſants came to this Reſolution, that we muſt go over the Bridge to *Marienburgh*, and that they could not think of any other Method: I obſerv'd to them, but to no Purpoſe, that there was a Garriſon in this City, and that we ſhould certainly be ſeiz'd by it; they were deaf to my Arguments, and even threaten'd to leave me in caſe I did not comply: However, I at laſt prevail'd ſo far, that we ſhould proceed to the Shore of the *Nogat*, and then in caſe we had not an Opportunity of croſſing it, we then ſhould go by *Marienburgh*; accordingly we went all along the Bank, thro' Woods and moſt execrable ways, till we arriv'd at a little Village.

I ſaid to them, that it would be proper for us to ſtop; but my two Peaſants who were always for domineering, refus'd, declaring that 'twould be to no Purpoſe, and even dangerous for us to make an Enquiry, ſince we were ſure that we could not paſs the River any where but at *Marienburgh*: Nevertheleſs I at laſt was ſo far Maſter, that one of my Peaſants went into the Houſe to make ſome Enquiry, but, very luckily for me, the Inhabitants could not ſpeak any Tongue but the Poliſh, as he came and inform'd me, adding, that he could not make them underſtand him.

Upon this I alighted from the Calaſh, with deſign to ſpeak to them; but this my Peaſants oppos'd, they being afraid that my Speech would betray me. After diſputing ſome time, they came from the Calaſh, and told me plainly that they would leave me, being determined to ſave their Necks; I willingly conſented, being no longer able to bear with their Inſolence and Stupidity. I then went into the Houſe, and told the Landlady very courteouſly, that I wanted to croſs the *Nogat*, in order to go and buy Cattle; but ſhe told me, that there was not one Boat upon the River, and that ſhe herſelf had a few Cattle to diſpoſe of: I anſwer'd, that I would alſo purchaſe ſome of her at my Return, but that I ſhould think my ſelf obliged to her, if ſhe could find means to croſs the River: The good Woman replied, I ſee you are an honeſt Man, ſo will let my Son conduct you; a quarter of a League from hence is a Friend of ours, a Fiſherman, who lives on the other ſide the Water, and keeps a little Vedelin in his Houſe; upon my Son's making a Signal to him, he will come to this ſide and take you into his Boat: I thank'd the good Woman, and ſtept into the Calaſh with her Son: My raſcally Peaſants, who were ſtill there, obſerving me not to be ſo much dejected as before, and that I had a Guide, ſuſpected I now had got what I wanted, ſo came up to me with a Deſign of getting into the Calaſh, and this not being a proper Seaſon for Reproaches, I did not ſay a Word to them: I therefore ſet out, and after riding a quarter of a League, came to the Bank of the *Nogat*, where indeed the Landlady's Son, at his firſt Signal, made his Friend the Fiſherman come out of his Hut, and drag his little Vedelin after him into the River: The moment he was come over to us, I ſtept into the Vedelin with one of my Peaſants, and left the other with our Equipage, it not being poſſible for us to convey it croſs the River, and had order'd him to wait there for his Comrade, whom I intended to ſend back the ſame Day, was return'd to him.

In this manner, Praiſe be to Almighty GOD, I croſs'd the *Nogat*, and very luckily for me, found in the little Village call'd *Biagabora*, ſcituated on the River ſide, a ſmall Waggon and two Horſes, who brought me happily to *Marienwerder* on Saturday the 3d of *July*, after having ſent away my Peaſant with a ſhort Letter to the A------r. Finding my ſelf alone in the publick Houſe, I took a little reſt, after ſuſtaining incredible Bodily Fatigues, without being able to give any Eaſe to my Mind, which was in great Agitation upon account of my Uncertainty what Courſe to take.

I can juſtly affirm, that the Satisfaction which my Eſcape gives me, is not capable of ſoothing my Affliction, as I no longer enjoy the ſincere Friends whom I loſt, and that after the moſt cruel manner, in *Dantzick*. I don't pity them as Priſoners of War, for this is the Fate of Men of Honour; but what Compaſſion do they not merit, ſhould they be reduc'd to the Condition of Slaves, at the Expence of their Conſcience and Liberty?

The next Day after my arrival at *Marienwerder*, I was ſo fortunate as to meet again with my faithful Companion General *Steenflieth* which is a great Conſolation to me.

The humble ADDRESS of the Houſe of COMMONS to the KING.

Moſt Gracious Sovereign,

WE Your Majeſty's moſt Dutiful and Loyal Subjects, the Commons of Great Britain *in Parliament aſſembled, beg leave to return our humbleſt Thanks, for Your Majeſty's moſt gracious Speech from the Throne; and to acknowledge, in the moſt grateful Manner, Your Majeſty's Tender and Affectionate Concern for the Welfare of Your People, in ſteadily purſuing ſuch Meaſures as have tended towards Peace and Accommodation, rather than involve too precipitately this Kingdom, and all* Europe, *in a general and bloody War.*

Among ſo many differing Intereſts, and contending Powers engaged in the preſent War, it is Your Majeſty's Wiſdom and Goodneſs alone, which could have ſecured to Us Our preſent happy Situation; and the Crown of Great Britain *could never appear with greater Honour and Luſtre, than by Your Majeſty's interpoſing Your good Offices between the contending Parties: And as they have received them with due Reſpect, we cannot but hope, their own Prudence will help to compleat ſo deſirable a Work.*

It is Our Duty, and We beg Leave, to expreſs the greateſt Gratitude to Your Majeſty, for the Care and Concern, which muſt have attended Your unwearied Endeavours, both in beginning and carrying

carrying on those Good Offices, which being accepted, have brought Things to so great a Forwardness, that a Plan in concert with the States-General, may in a short Time be offered to the Consideration of all the Powers engaged in the War; which notwithstanding the great Difficulties that must attend so great a Work, may serve for the Basis of a general Negotiation of Peace, consistent with the Honour and Interest of all Parties, as far as the Circumstances of Time, and the present Situation of Affairs will permit.

If these Measures, concerted for the common Repose and Tranquility of all Europe, *should unhappily meet with any Disappointment, Your Majesty's Wisdom and Care must be acknowledged to have deserved that Success, which the Wisest Councils cannot always command. But, whatever the Event may be, We beg Leave to assure Your Majesty, That this House will chearfully and Effectually raise such Supplies, as shall be necessary for the Honour and Security of Your Majesty and these Kingdoms, and enable Your Majesty to act that Part, which Honour and Justice, and the True Interest of Your People, shall call upon Your Majesty to undertake.*

To which Address His Majesty return'd a most gracious

ANSWER.

Bozolo, Jan. 10. General Wallis has pass'd the Po, on the Bridge of Rovero, at the Head of 9000 Men, and march'd into the Modenese to make a Diversion on that Side. Our Army being divided into three Bodies, for the Facility of Subsistance, re-assembled on that Occasion, and we have sent some Regiments of Augmentation to Guastalla, where M. de Montal commands. Seven or eight thousand Men of new Levies, which the King of Sardinia had ordered, are luckily arrived, as also our Militia; but the Reinforcement of the Regiments coming hither, are expected before the 4th of next Month, and we doubt that the Imperial Generals will not be so generous as to stay till those Troops join us. Our Motions depend upon those of the Enemy, and they fatigue us very much, and keep us very dirty.

Paris, Jan. 20. PEACE is again talk'd of; but neither that nor the cold Weather hinder the War going on with Ardor, particularly in Italy; it's true, we have no more Battles yet to advise you of, but we find the Germans are ever in Motion, as if an Enterprize was resolved on: This makes our Army restless in their Camps, and forces them to shift and change as often as the hot Fit happens to take the Enemy. When the grand Reinforcement of 16 Battalions from the Rhine has joined them, the Situation of our Troops will be still more uncomfortable than before; nay, if the Body of Spanish Troops, so much talk'd of, do not join us soon, as well as the 12 Battalions of French, Germans, and Swiss, now on their March, we shall be able to give but a very pitiful Account of Affairs in *Lombardy*, and then those of *Naples* and *Sicily* will not be in so good a Train.

However, the Letters from Madrid of the 1st of this Month, assure us, that 1500 Horse departed from Barcelona by Land to join the Army of the Allies; but those promised from Naples, there is no great Hopes of, since the Conquest of the Kingdom of Sicily goes but slowly on, notwithstanding the Career they set out with.

The Town of *Capua* remains too as before, whatever they live on; and as they cannot undertake a formal Siege of it, nor of some certain Places in Sicily, it does not appear that the Spaniards have any Troops to spare.

As to the PEACE above talk'd of, we have very little to say on the Subject, more than that new Propositions are made, as I have inform'd you, but as yet are neither refused or accepted of. Some People make a Conjecture, which, in our Way of thinking, has a very slight Foundation, namely, that the Provinces of Languedoc and Britagne having offered the Court to raise each of them a Regiment of Dragoons at their Expence, his Majesty had thank'd those States respectively, for their Proposals, which is a civil Way, with us, you know, of refusing them. From hence our speculave Politicians conclude, that the Negotiations are in a fair Way for an Accommodation, and that there won't be any longer an Occasion for Troops.

Charlstown, March 22. On Sunday last arrived here from Bristol in 7 Weeks and 3 Days the Ship Garland, Robert Knowland Master.

The said Capt. brings no publick Prints, but he reports, That the Parliament sat on the 14th of January last, and rechose the old Speaker, then adjourned themselves, and were prorogued for some time. ---- That he could not apprehend there was any likelyhood of a War. ----- That the Emperor's Army in Italy had been reinforced with a considerable Body of Troops, and obtained a Victory over the French and their Allies, and that it was thought the King of Sardinia will turn on the Side of the Emperor, or be neuter.

THE PETITION of some of the Inhabitants of the Province of *G-----a*, to the People of *S. C-------a*

SHEWETH, That

Your Petitioners being reduc'd to a wretched Condition
To you our known friends make our humble Petition,
That as you have done you would further proceed
And furnish us still with whatever we've need,
Provide us with bread with beef and with pork,
For we've never the least Inclination to work:
Let us have a good store both for use and for pleasure
We imagine there's money enough in your treasure,
And that it will very well answer your ends
To bestow it on us your poor lasy friends,
Who to earn our own bread have no more inclination
Than we have to earn bread for the whole English Nation.
The King it is true has provided us Lands,
But what signifies that, unless he'd find hands
To make use of the same: as for us tho' we're poor
You'll never persuade us to work we are sure
We've been otherwise bred ('tis th' effects of our breeding)
We've always been us'd to no work and high feeding,
Except when-----but mum----- we are Gentlemen still
If we have been in-----'twas sore 'gainst our will,
And we're out again now----But again to the matter
We cannot abide this drinking all Water;
So beg, to your Bounty you'd add some small-beer
As you know you did freely enough the last year.
Now if you've a mind for to make us your Friend
Be speedy, and every article send,
And we all your Frontiers will boldly defend;
Tho' some of us say that to do our selves Justice
Your as surely deceived as ever you trust us:
Be that as it will, for our selves we do know
That we'll kill all the Spaniards wherever we go.
Consider our case now, and pray sirs be civil,
Or else we shall wish you all kick'd to the D----l.

Vienna, Jan. 6. The Envoy of the States-General has receiv'd Letters from their Minister at Constantinople, by an Express which is going forward to the Hague. These Dispatches relate to the present Negotiations going on at the Porte. Such powerful Instances are making to dispose the Turks to a Peace with the Persians, that they move Heaven and Earth in the Cause; whether, by this Expression, His Holiness is concerned in driving the Bargain, we cannot say; but nothing is forgot, to bring the Matter to bear, but engage the Grand Seignor in the Business of Poland. The old Prince Ragotzi is arriv'd they say, at the Court of the Sultan, as is also M de Busly, the French Secretary, who was heretofore in this City, and pick'd up several things concerning the Secrets of our Court. There is actually forming a Body of 12000 Men in Bohemia, of the Elect Troops of the Country, and they are to make the like Levy in the other Hereditary Dominions of the Emperor. They write from Dresden, that the 8000 Saxons, with which King Augustus is to furnish the Emperor, are to march to the Rhine, to replace the Troops drawn from the Army of the Empire, and sent into Italy.

From the London Magazine *for* January 1735.

From *Turin:* The Queen of *Sardinia* died here, a few Days after his Majesty's Arrival from the Camp at *Cremona.* She was Daughter of the Prince of *Hess-Rhinfells*, was born *Sept.* 21, 1706, and has left three Princes, and the like Number of Princesses: The King was under such extreme Affliction for her Death, that he shut himself up in a Monastery, and intended to continue some Days in Retirement, in order to give a full Scope to his Grief.

From *Paris*: A Woman at *Rheims* having had 9 Husbands,

bands, and bred up 26 Children, died there lately at the Age of 102. She was attended to the Grave by 153 Sons, Grandſons, and Great Grandſons, many of the former going upon Crutches, or led along blind, and born down with the Weight of old Age: She had herſelf 8 Brothers and 13 Siſters, all of whom made ſuch good Uſe of their Time, that the old Woman was Aunt and Great Aunt to upwards of 1000 People.

Cuſtom-Houſe, New-York, *April* 21. *Entered in.*

Brigt. Sarah and Molly, H. King, Belinder Eſther, L. Ratſey, from Madera, Sloop Frances, F. Saltus, from Cape Verde Iſlands, Sloop Carolina, T. Ware, from Jamaica, Sloop St. Andrew, W. Keel, from Saltatuda, Brigt. Joana, S. Payton, from London.

Entered out.

Sloop Charming Joana, F. Seymour, for Antigua, Sloop Mary, J. Smith, ------ Trine, J. Dickenſon, for Barbadoes, Brigt. Rebecca, A. Mansfield, for Jamaica, Sloop Elizabeth, F. Judkin, for St. Thomas, ----- Henry, J. Todd, for Coracoa, ----- Jacob, A. Kip, for So-Carolina, Brigt. Sarah and Molly, H. King, for N-London, Ship Vigor Gally, P. Breading, for Perth-Amboy.

Cleared.

Sloop Revenge, A. Boſch, to Jamaica, ----- Unity, St. Painter, to Coracoa, ----- Wheel of Fortune, J. Boſch, to Boſton, Brigt. Sarah and Molly, H. King, to N-London.

Cuſtom-Houſe, Philadelphia. Entred in.

Ship Jane, John Richmond, from London.
Sloop Catherine and Ann, Dunkan Murry from Maryland.

Entered Out.

Sloop George, Joſeph Dickenſon, for Barbadoes.
------ Neptune, Seth Harvey, for Bermuda.
Snow Pompey, James Wyllie, for Jamaica.
Ship Fræme Gally, John Green, for London.
Scooner Catherine, James Lowry, for Barbadoes.
Ship St. George, John Staples, for London.
Brigt. Olive Branch, James Coultas, for Fayal.

Cleared.

Snow Hope, William Hill, to Barbadoes.
Sloop Swallow, Jacob Price, to New-York.
------ Lebanon, Thomas Lothrop, to Boſton.
Brigt. Mulberry, Peter Nihil, to London.
------ Charming Salley, Thomas Barton, to Antigua.
------ King David, William Donalſon, to Ditto.
Snow Charming Molley, Jacob Wayne, to Ditto.

Advertiſements.

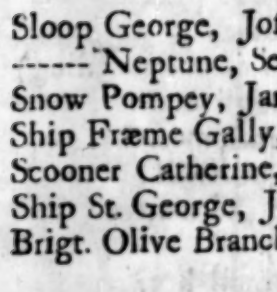
ON Saturday *next*, *being the 26th of this inſtant* April, *will be ſold by publick Vendue, at the uſual Place in* Philadelphia, *a choice Parcel of Silks; conſiſting of ſtriped Luſtrings, Sattins, Surimes*, &c.

By Pat. Baird, *Vendue Maſter.*

THE *Subſcribers to the Library in* Philadelphia *are advertiſed, that* Monday *the 5th of* May *enſuing, at Two in the Afternoon, is the Time appointed for the Choice of Directors and a Treaſurer for the ſucceeding Year, and for making the third annual Payment, at the Houſe of* John Roberts *in* High-Street.

Joſeph Brientnal, *Secr.*

For LONDON,



THE Ship St. *George, John Staples* Maſter, will Sail with all Expedition, having above half her Lading ingaged. For Freight or Paſſage agree with *Peter Baynton*, or the Maſter on board ſaid Ship at *Dickinſon's* Wharf.

N. B. The ſaid Ship returns directly back from *London.*

For LONDON, directly.

THE *Ship* Fræme Gally, John Green *Maſter, will ſail with all convenient ſpeed, having a conſiderable Part of her lading already engag'd. For Freight or Paſſage agree with the ſaid Maſter on board ſaid Ship, lying at* Maſters's *Wharff, or* Iſaac Norris, *jun.*

For *BARBADOES* directly,

THE *Brigantine* Worceſter, Robert Hall *Commander, having half of her Cargo already engag'd, will ſail with all convenint Speed. For Freight or Paſſage agree with ſaid Commander on board the ſaid Brigantine, at Mr.* William Parker's *Wharff.*

For *North* and *South-Carolina*,

THE *Scooner* Ann, Joſhua Grainger, *jun. Maſter, now lying at the* Crane *Wharff; will ſail in Ten Days or Two Weeks at fartheſt. For Freight or Paſſage agree with* J. Grainger, *ſen. or with the ſaid Maſter.*

TWO *Negro Women that are with Child, and three Negro Children near four Years of Age to be ſold by* Valentine Brown *next Door to Mr.* Edward Nichols *in* Cheſtnut-Street.

Mr. DERING, *Dancing-Maſter, gives this Publick Notice that he has now divided his School in the Following Manner*, viz. *On Mondays, Wedneſdays and Fridays he teaches the more advanc'd Scholars, and on Tueſdays, Thurſdays and Saturdays the young Ones: Every Friday Fortnight will be a publick Night, when the whole School will be together, and all Gentlemen and Ladies, deſirous to ſee their Children or Friends dance, are welcome to come to the School. But 'tis hoped they will not take it amiſs if they are deſired not to come on private teaching Nights, becauſe it diſturbs the Scholars in their Learning, and incommodes him in his Teaching.*

THE *beſt Handſome Cowskin Whips made and ſold by* Lawrence Reynolds *in Cheſtnut Street; who will inſtruct the Buyer ſo to keep them, as that one ſhall laſt good for ſeven Years. Price 2 Shillings and 6 Pence ſingle, with good Allowance of Profit, to thoſe that buy by the Dozen in order to ſell again.*

PUBLICK *Notice is hereby given, that Purſuant to an Order of Court directed to* Samuel Levis, John Davis *and* Samuel Bunting, *all of* Cheſter *County, Yeomen, to Audit the Accounts of the Creditors of* Thomas Pattiſon, *late of* Darby, *in the ſaid County of* Cheſter, *Innholder; that on the firſt Day of the third Month, called* May, 1735, *the ſaid Auditors will give their Attendance at the Houſe of* Benja. Davis, *in* Darby, *aforeſaid, Innholder, at which Time and Place all Perſons within the Province of* Pennſylvania, *indebted to the ſaid* Thomas Pattiſon, *are required to appear; otherwiſe they will be proſecuted as the Law directs. Likewiſe all Perſons that have any Claim or demand againſt the ſaid* Pattiſon, *or ſuch as have any unſettled Accounts depending, are deſired to be preſent, to have the ſame adjuſted, the ſaid Pattiſon's Books being in the Hands of the ſaid Auditors.* Samuel Levis, John Davis, Sam. Bunting.

STOLEN *away laſt Night from* William Herbert, *a ſmall Bay Horſe, ſuſpected to be taken by one* John Mitchel *who ſold him but a few Hours before; He is a Man of middle Stature, wears a yellowiſh or brownish Coat, a flaxen Wig or a Cap, no Shoes but ſharp-toed Boots, a large Scar under his Cheek in his Neck; He has a good Horſe beſides, which he himſelf rides on, and 'tis thought a young Welch Woman he has with him rides on the ſtolen Horſe above-mentioned. Whoever ſecures the ſaid* Mitchel, *and the Horſe, ſo that the Owner may have him again, ſhall have* Forty Shillings *Reward and reaſonable Charges paid. And about a Week ſince, the ſaid* Herbert *hired a ſorrel Horſe with a white Face, to a young Man, a Gingerbread Baker, to go to* Briſtol, *and the Horſe is not yet returned: Whoever brings the ſaid Horſe home again, ſhall have* Twenty Shillings *Reward, paid by*

Philadel. March 20. 1734-5 William Herbert.

Juſt Publiſhed, and ſold by the Printer.

THE *Gentleman's* POCKET-FARRIER, Shewing how to uſe your Horſe on a Journey, and what Remedies are proper for common Misfortunes that may befal him on the Road. By Capt. WILLIAM BURDON. LONDON Printed: Re-printed by *B. Franklin* in *Philadelphia.* 1735.

(Price ſticht 1 *s.*)

N. B. *This little Book was ſo eſteemed by the Gentlemen of the Army, in* England, *that it ſoon ſold for half a Guinea and a Guinea, altho' its original Price was but half a Crown.*

PHILADELPHIA: Printed by B. FRANKLIN, at the New-Printing-Office near the Market. *Price* 10 *s.* a Year.

Where Advertiſements are taken in, and BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.